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SEP
A LOOK OUT!
MADCAP'S ON THE LOOSE!
DAREDEVIL
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
GIVE THE GIFT OF LITERACY.

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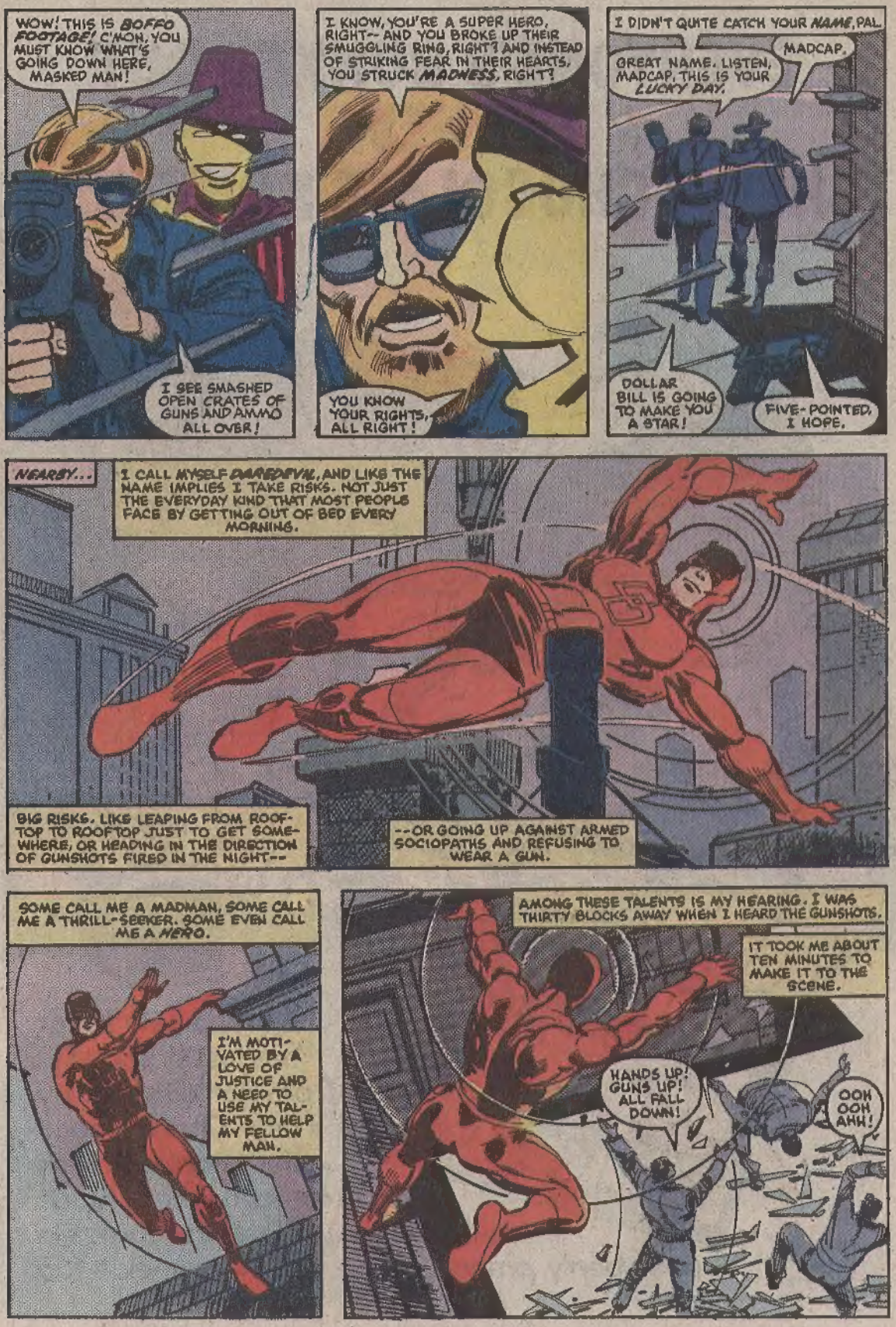
I FEEL CRATE!
EEYOOPS! YOU DUMMIES --YOU WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO DROP IT!
YOU CRAZY CREEP-- WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE--?
YOU MADE ME BREAK MY HIPBONE!
KRIK
C'MON, LET'S NAIL 'IM!
I YAM WHAT I YAM--AND THAT'S SWEET SPUDS TO YOU, BUB!
THUD
JUST SNAP MY BONE BACK IN PLACE--
--AND I'M READY FOR MORE OF MY FAVORITE "F" WORD-- FUN!
I SAID FUN, NOT GUN!
WELL, SHOOT, PODNER--HOPE YOUR TOOTH-PASTE'S BETTER THAN YOUR AIM!
AAAH!
PTOW!
BTAM
WE HIT LOUIE!
THERE'S NO MISSIN' THIS TIME, CLOWN!
SPLAM
OH, DRAT-- PLUGGED AGAIN!
AND SPEAKING OF PLUGS-- MIGHT I RECOMMEND EXCEDRIN--
--FOR FAST RELIEF OF HEADACHE PAIN?

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, SAP!
BUT I'D MUCH RATHER HOLD IT RIGHT--
HERE--!
STEP ONNA WIMP'S HANDS, FRANK!
WHAAP
NOW, YA CORNFLAKE-- TELL US HOW YA HEARD ABOUT OUR HEIST--!
YEAH, OR DAVEY 'N' ME WILL PUMP YA FULLA LEAD!
PUMPERNICKEL MAYBE, BUT PUMPER-LEAD?
GEE, FELLAS, I REALLY HAD NO IDEA YOU HAD A HEIST GOING ON-- OH, I'M SO EMBARRASSED!
I THOUGHT THIS WAS A BARN DANCE!
SAY, YOUR BARN DOOR'S OPEN.
THIS GUY SERIOUS-- HE JUST STUMBLE ON OUR OPERATION?
DUNNO. CAN'T UNNERSTAND HIS SMART TALK. I SAY WE LET 'IM HAVE IT JUST FOR BEIN' SUCH A WISEAPPLE!
AIM FOR HIS NEAD!

SURELY SHARPSHOOTERS LIKE YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT!
WHY DON'T YOU AIM RIGHT BETWEEN --
-- MY EYES!
HEY! FEEL DIZZY ALLA SUDDEN! SPOTS BEFORE MY--
IT'S THE FRUIT LOOP -- HE'S NYPMOTIZIN' US!
SH-SH-SHOOT!
BLAM
BLAM
WHOOP!
OOH OOH OOH AHHH!
OOGA OOGA BOOGA!
GET DOWN, GET MONKEY, BOYS!
WHEW! IF I COULD FEEL ANYTHING, I'LL BET I'D HAVE A HEADACHE!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? THE BULLET PASSED CLEAN THROUGH AND MISSED MY BOOM ENTIRELY!

OOOOAHHH! OOOAAH!
SAY, BOYS, DO YOU MIND MINDING MY MIND A MINUTE? I WANT TO GIVE IT A REST.
HE TOOK A SLUG INHA HEAD--I SAW IT!
H-HIS EYES!
FEETS--I GOT DANCIN' FEETS!
I'M HOLDIN' UP THE WORLD, MA!
YEOW! MY FEET ARE FLOATIN' AWAY!
WHEEE!
DANCE DANCE, ANTS INNA PANTS!
LOOK, MA--NO HANDS!
BOYS, WHAT CAN I SAY BUT, "HAVE A HAPPY"?
GEE, THAT WAS SO SWELL IT WAS SWOLLEN! NOW WHAT DO--
HEY! WAIT UP, WILL YA, PAL?
THE NAME'S DOLLAR BILL, AND I'M CABLE TV'S ANSWER TO GERALDO RIVERA. I THOUGHT I HEARD SHOOTING. YOU KNOW WHERE IT CAME FROM?
YUP.
THOSE FOUR THUGMEISTERS.
HEY, WHAT--WHY ARE THEY CLOWNING AROUND LIKE THAT?
GUNZA POPPIN!
NO REASON I CAN SEE.


WOW! THIS IS BOFFO FOOTAGE! C'MON, YOU MUST KNOW WHAT'S GOING DOWN HERE, MASKED MAN!
I SEE SMASHED OPEN CRATES OF GUNS AND AMMO ALL OVER!
I KNOW, YOU'RE A SUPER HERO, RIGHT-- AND YOU BROKE UP THEIR SMUGGLING RING, RIGHT? AND INSTEAD OF STRIKING FEAR IN THEIR HEARTS, YOU STRUCK MADNESS, RIGHT?
YOU KNOW YOUR RIGHTS, ALL RIGHT!
I DIDN'T QUITE CATCH YOUR NAME, PAL.
MADCAP.
GREAT NAME. LISTEN, MADCAP, THIS IS YOUR LUCKY DAY.
DOLLAR BILL IS GOING TO MAKE YOU A STAR!
FIVE-POINTED, I HOPE.
NEARBY...
I CALL MYSELF DAREDEVIL, AND LIKE THE NAME IMPLIES I TAKE RISKS. NOT JUST THE EVERYDAY KIND THAT MOST PEOPLE FACE BY GETTING OUT OF BED EVERY MORNING.
BIG RISKS. LIKE LEAPING FROM ROOFTOP TO ROOFTOP JUST TO GET SOMEWHERE, OR HEADING IN THE DIRECTION OF GUNSHOTS FIRED IN THE NIGHT--
--OR GOING UP AGAINST ARMED SOCIOPATHS AND REFUSING TO WEAR A GUN.
SOME CALL ME A MADMAN, SOME CALL ME A THRILL-SEEKER. SOME EVEN CALL ME A HERO.
I'M MOTIVATED BY A LOVE OF JUSTICE AND A NEED TO USE MY TALENTS TO HELP MY FELLOW MAN.
AMONG THESE TALENTS IS MY HEARING. I WAS THIRTY BLOCKS AWAY WHEN I HEARD THE GUNSHOTS.
IT TOOK ME ABOUT TEN MINUTES TO MAKE IT TO THE SCENE.
HANDS UP! GUNS UP! ALL FALL DOWN!
OOH OOH AHH!

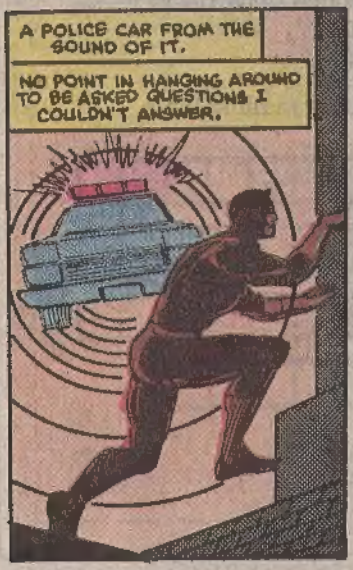
THE FULL MOON CAN'T BE HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS LUNACY.
OH THE GUN-BUTT'S CONNECTED TO THE GUN-STOCK...

I'M ONLY GOING TO ASK THIS ONCE. WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?
...THE GUN-STOCK'S CONNECTED TO THE GUN-BARREL...
THE MAN WAS INCOHERENT.

AS WERE HIS CRONIES. BUT THE CRATES FULL OF GUNS AND AMMUNITION TOLD THEIR OWN STORY.

FOREIGN MANUFACTURE. SMUGGLED INTO THE COUNTRY AS MACHINE PARTS. PROBABLE MOB OPERATION.

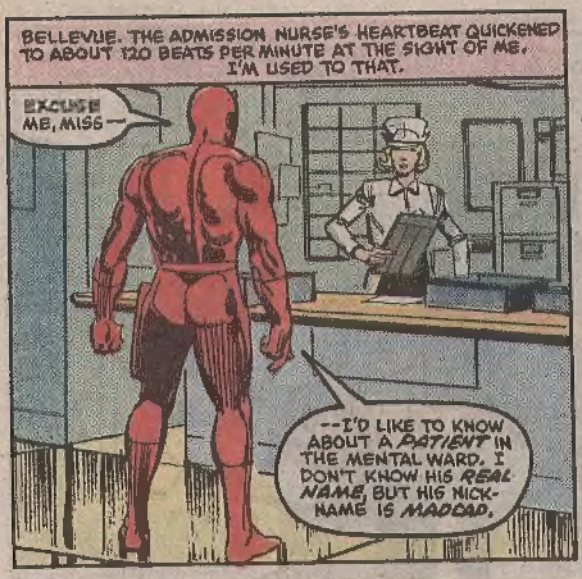
BUT WHAT COULD HAVE PUSHED THESE MEN OVER THE EDGE OF SANITY?
NO TIME TO STAND HERE SPECULATING. A CAR WAS APPROACHING.


A POLICE CAR FROM THE SOUND OF IT.
NO POINT IN HANGING AROUND TO BE ASKED QUESTIONS I COULDN'T ANSWER.

WHAT'S WITH THESE GUYS, JOE? THEY ON SOMETHING?
REMINDS ME OF THE CRAZY EPIDEMIC THEY HAD UP ON BROADWAY A COUPLE MONTHS AGO.

SOME LOONYTUNE CALLED MADCAP MADE PEOPLE GO NUTS SOMEHOW. HE WAS TAKEN TO BELLEVUE LAST I HEARD.

BELLEVUE'S A HOSPITAL ON EAST 28TH STREET, FAMOUS FOR ITS MENTAL WARD.
I COULD CHECK IT OUT BEFORE THE POLICE EVEN FINISHED WITH THE FOUR GUNMEN.
ELSEWHERE IN THE CITY...
ROSS, CAN WE SPEAK TO YOU A MINUTE? IT'S RATHER IMPORTANT.
SCARPANI'S MEN BUNGLED THE GUN SHIPMENT PICK UP.
REPORTS SAY SOMEBODY IN A YELLOW COSTUME CAUGHT THEM IN THE ACT, BLEW THE WHISTLE ON IT.
YELLOW COSTUME? NOW WHO COULD THAT BE?
WE FIGURE IT'S GOTTA BE ONE OF THOSE SUPER HERO TYPES. NOTHING WAS TAKEN.
I WANT YOU TO FIND OUT WHO HE WAS AND LIQUIDATE HIM. THIS CITY HAS ENOUGH COSTUMED VIGILANTES AS IT IS.
AS YOU KNOW, WE'RE EXPECTING A SECOND CONTRABAND SHIPMENT NEXT WEEK, AND WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE IT.
PASS THE WORD -- FIVE THOUSAND TO WHOEVER ELIMINATES THE YELLOW MAN.
YESSIR.
RIGHT.


BELLEVUE. THE ADMISSION NURSE'S HEARTBEAT QUICKENED TO ABOUT 120 BEATS PER MINUTE AT THE SIGHT OF ME. I'M USED TO THAT.
EXCUSE ME, MISS—
--I'D LIKE TO KNOW ABOUT A PATIENT IN THE MENTAL WARD. I DON'T KNOW HIS REAL NAME, BUT HIS NICK-NAME IS MADCAP.

I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, SIR.
SHE'S LYING. HER VOICE, HER BREATHING, HER HEART-BEAT GIVE HER AWAY.

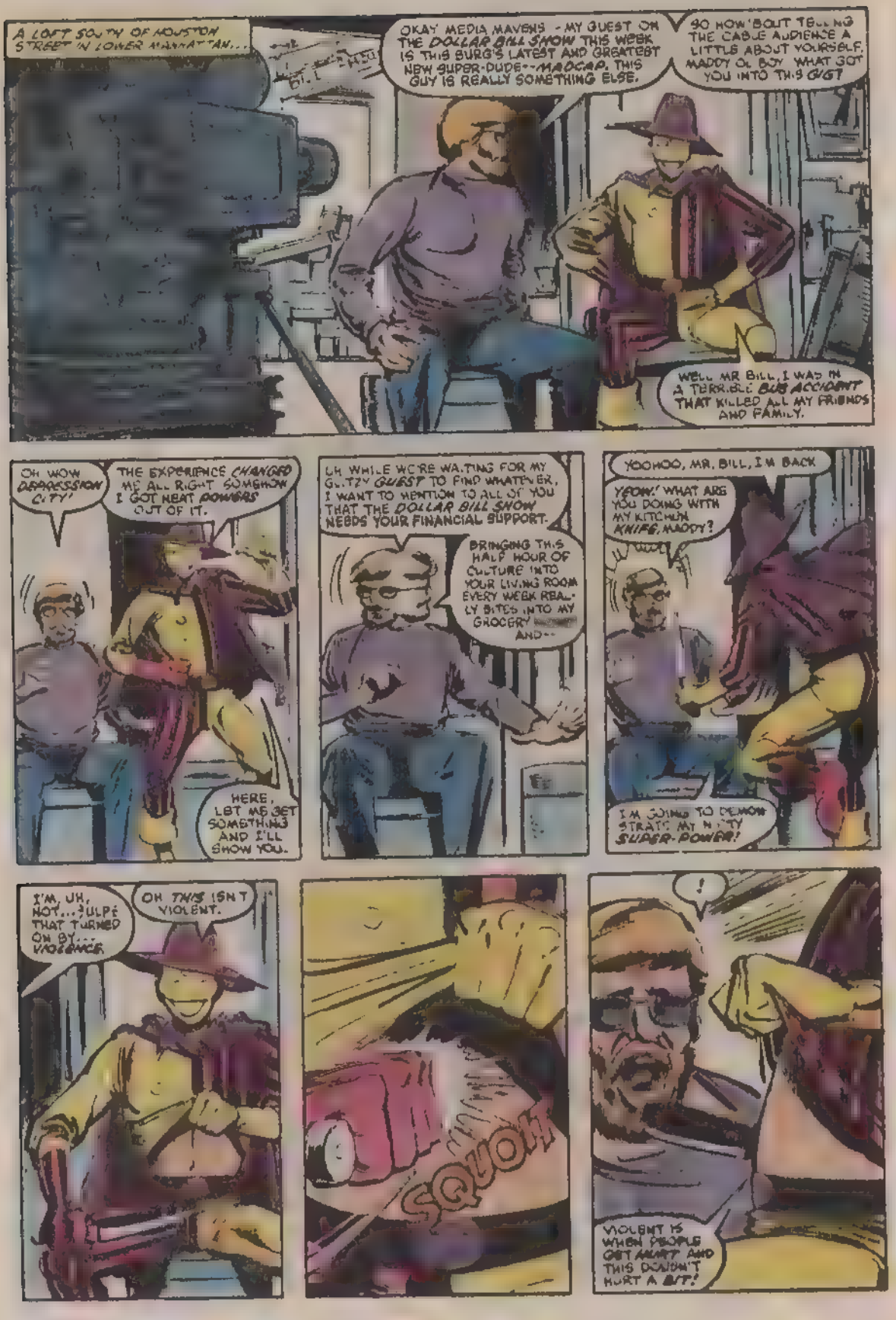
NOT ONLY THAT, BUT I HEARD HER PRESS A SILENT SECURITY ALARM.
SURE WISH COSTUMED CRIMEFIGHTERS GOT MORE RESPECT IN THIS TOWN. MIGHT MAKE THE JOB EASIER.

HOLY JOE--THAT'S DAREDEVIL!
COME ALONG, MISTER!
NO NEED FOR AN ESCORT, BOYS--
--I WAS JUST LEAVING.

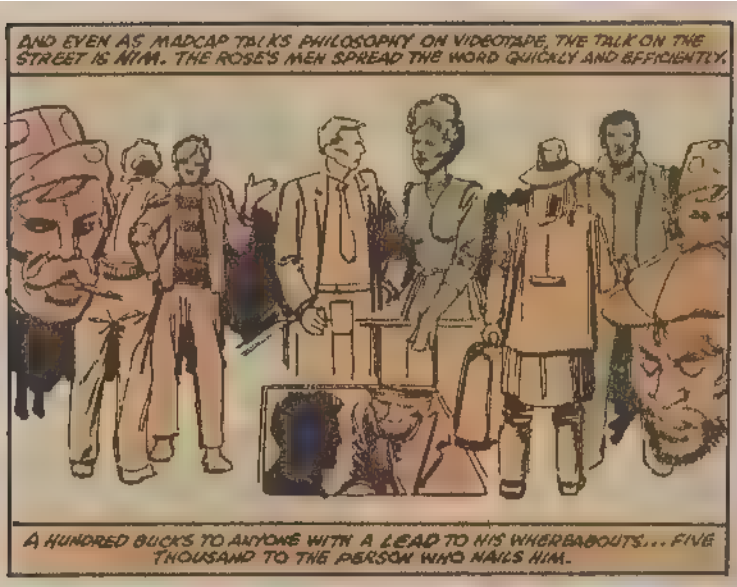
WHAT'D HE WANT, DORIS?
HE ASKED ABOUT THAT JOHN DOE IN THE PSYCHO WARD--
--THE ONE WHO CALLED HIMSELF MADCAP.

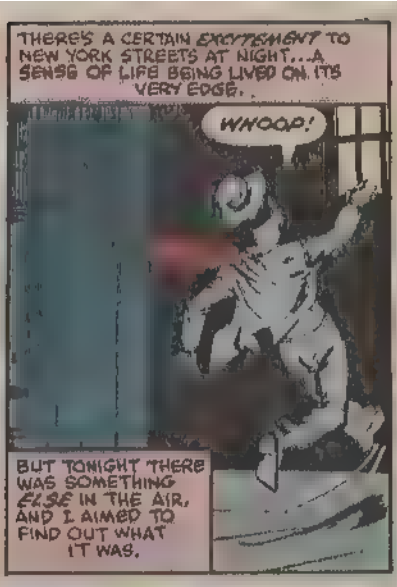
YOU DIDN'T TELL HIM ABOUT HOW HE WALKED OUT OF HERE LAST NIGHT, DID YOU?
OF COURSE NOT. HE'S NOT THE POLICE.
I GOT WHAT I WANTED TO KNOW WITHOUT A HASSLE.
IT'S TIMES LIKE THESE I'M GLAD MY SIGHT WAS SACRIFICED FOR ENHANCED HEARING.

BUT JUST BECAUSE THIS MADCAP IS AT LARGE DOESN'T MEAN HE HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH TONIGHT'S INCIDENT.
WHAT I NEEDED WAS MORE IN-FORMATION... THE KIND A CER-TAIN REPORTER FRIEND OF MINE MIGHT BE ABLE TO PROVIDE ME.


A LOFT SOUTH OF HOUSTON STREET IN LOWER MANHATTAN...
OKAY MEDIA MAVENS - MY GUEST ON THE DOLLAR BILL SHOW THIS WEEK IS THIS BURG'S LATEST AND GREATEST NEW SUPER-DUDE--MADCAP. THIS GUY IS REALLY SOMETHING ELSE.
SO HOW 'BOUT TELLING THE CABLE AUDIENCE A LITTLE ABOUT YOURSELF, MADDY OL' BOY. WHAT GOT YOU INTO THIS GIG?
WELL MR BILL, I WAS IN A TERRIBLE BUS ACCIDENT THAT KILLED ALL MY FRIENDS AND FAMILY.
OH WOW. DEPRESSION CITY!
THE EXPERIENCE CHANGED ME ALL RIGHT SOMEHOW. I GOT NEAT POWERS OUT OF IT.
HERE, LET ME GET SOMETHING AND I'LL SHOW YOU.
UH WHILE WE'RE WAITING FOR MY GUTZY GUEST TO FIND WHATEVER, I WANT TO MENTION TO ALL OF YOU THAT THE DOLLAR BILL SHOW NEEDS YOUR FINANCIAL SUPPORT.
BRINGING THIS HALF HOUR OF CULTURE INTO YOUR LIVING ROOM EVERY WEEK REALLY BITES INTO MY GROCERY [redacted] AND--
YOOHOO, MR. BILL, I'M BACK
YEOW! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY KITCHEN KNIFE, MADDY?
I'M GOING TO DEMONSTRATE MY NEW SUPER-POWER!
I'M, UH, NOT... SULPÉ THAT TURNED ON BY... VIOLENCE.
OH THIS ISN'T VIOLENT.
SQUOK
!
VIOLENT IS WHEN PEOPLE GET HURT AND THIS DOESN'T HURT A BIT!

NOW LOOK WHAT HAPPENS--
--WHEN I WITHDRAW THE BLADE!
TAA-DAA! NO PAIN, NO STAIN --NO CUT IN MY GUT!
HEAVY, MAN! YOU HAVE LIKE MAJOR LEAGUE HEALING POWERS.
WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF YOU LOST YOUR ARM? WOULD IT GROW BACK?
I DON'T REALLY KNOW. WHY DON'T YOU GET A SAW AND LET'S FIND OUT!
ER, NO--THAT'S OKAY. SAY, FOLKS, DON'T TRY TO IMITATE WHAT YOU JUST SAW, OKAY?
SO LIKE WHY DON'T YOU CALL YOURSELF CAPTAIN QUICKHEAL INSTEAD OF MADCAP?
'CAUSE OF MY OTHER POWER.
WHAT'S THAT?
I CAN MAKE ANYONE GO MENTAL JUST BY LOOKING AT HIM FUNNY.
OH, YEAHAAAOOW! AWK! AWK! AWK!
YA SEE, KIDDIES, THERE'S A VERY FINE LINE BETWEEN BEING NORMAL, OILY, OR EXTRA DRY.
AWK! AWK! AWK!
SOMETHING ABOUT ME PUSHES PEOPLE OVER THAT LINE, SO THEY SEE LIFE FOR WHAT IT REALLY IS--
--A COSMIC BANANA PEEL!


AND EVEN AS MADCAP TALKS PHILOSOPHY ON VIDEOTAPE, THE TALK ON THE STREET IS HIM. THE ROSE'S MEN SPREAD THE WORD QUICKLY AND EFFICIENTLY.
A HUNDRED BUCKS TO ANYONE WITH A LEAD TO HIS WHEREABOUTS... FIVE THOUSAND TO THE PERSON WHO NAILS HIM.

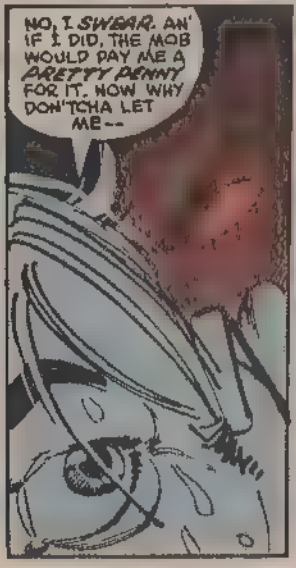

THERE'S A CERTAIN EXCITEMENT TO NEW YORK STREETS AT NIGHT...A SENSE OF LIFE BEING LIVED ON ITS VERY EDGE.
WHOOP!
BUT TONIGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE IN THE AIR, AND I AIMED TO FIND OUT WHAT IT WAS.

MY REPORTER FRIEND GAVE ME THE RUN-DOWN ON MADCAP. REAL NAME UNKNOWN. CERTIFIABLE LUNATIC WHO INCITED A RIOT ON BROADWAY A FEW MONTHS BACK.
KBASH

BELIEVED TO POSSESS SOME HYPNOTIC INHIBITION-DAMPING POWER OR DEVICE. TURNED OVER TO THE POLICE BY A FREELANCE CRIMEFIGHTER NAMED NOMAD.
I KNEW EVERYTHING ABOUT HIM EXCEPT WHERE HE WAS NOW. THAT I'M WORKING ON.

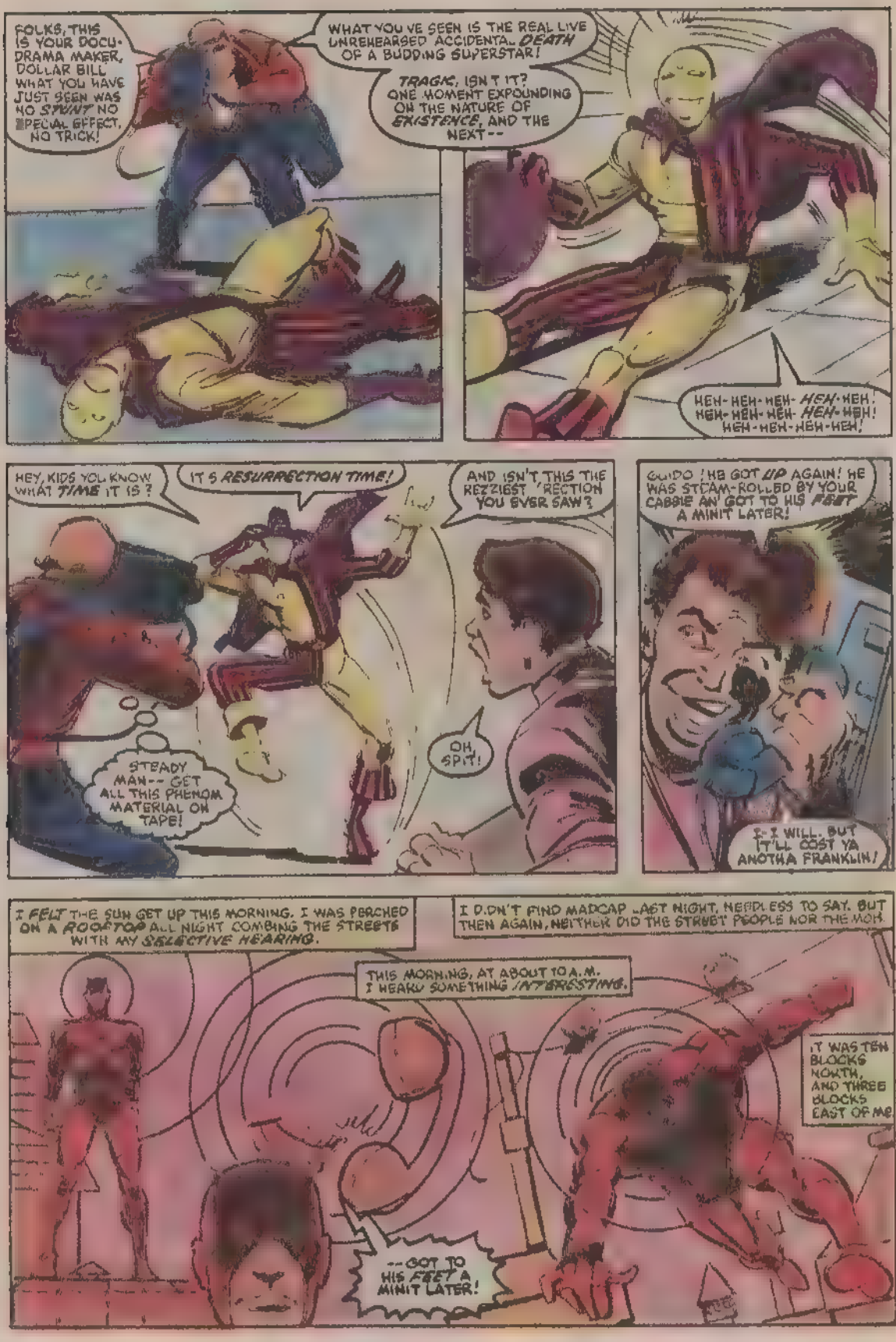
HELLO, DENNIS, LONG TIME NO SEE
D-D-DARE-DEVIL--? I-I AIN'T DONE NOTHIN'!
I NEED INFORMATION, DENNIS.

A MAN NAMED MADCAP. WEARS A YELLOW, RED AND BLACK HARLEQUIN SUIT. YOU SEEN HIM?


NO, I SWEAR. AN' IF I DID, THE MOB WOULD PAY ME A PRETTY PENNY FOR IT. NOW WHY DON'TCHA LET ME--

THE MOB. A TARGET. LOOSE MONEY. SUDDENLY THE ELECTRICITY IN THE AIR MADE SENSE
SOUNDS LIKE SOME CRIME-BOSS DIDN'T APPRECIATE MADCAP'S ESCAPADES TONIGHT.

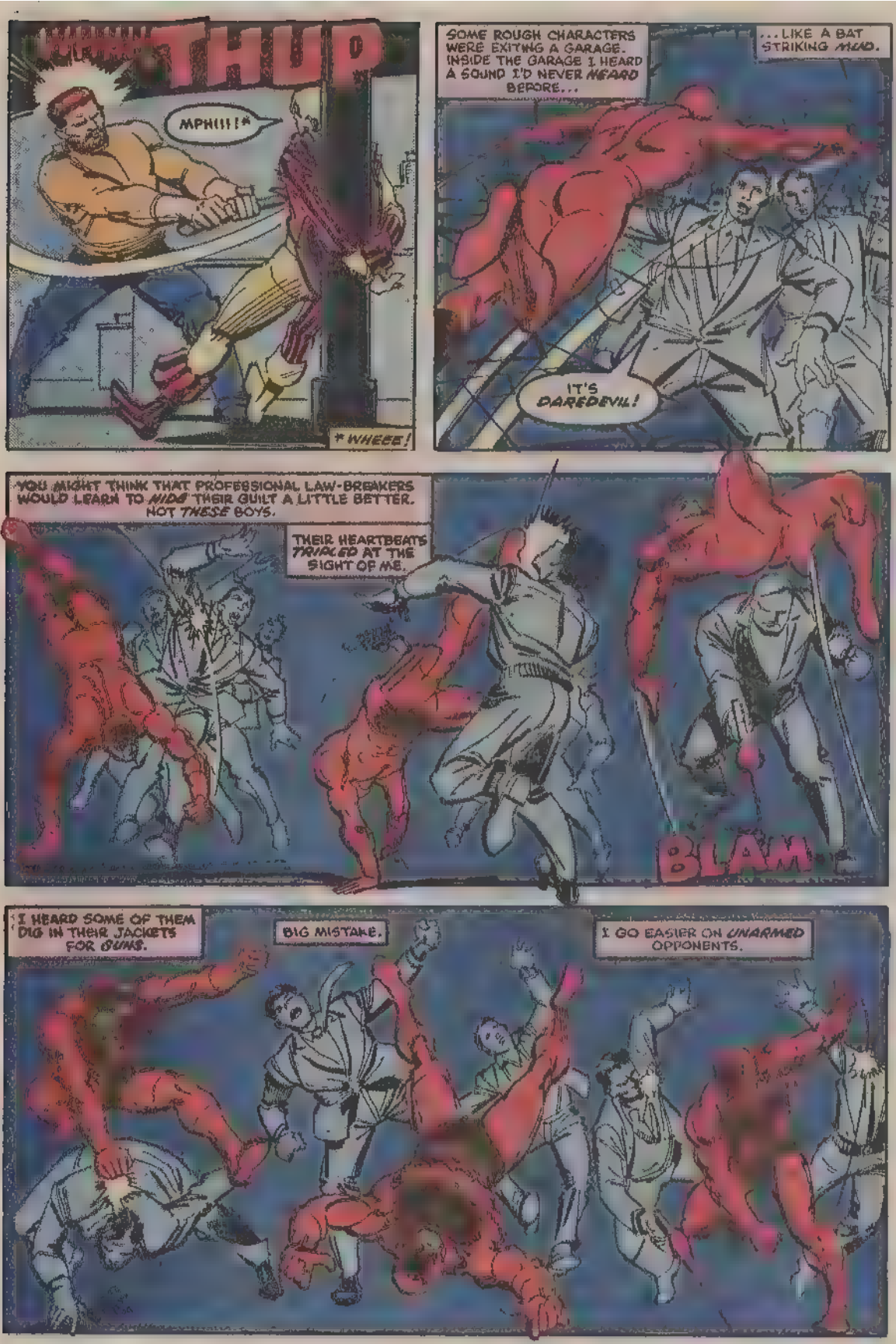
THE NEXT DAY...
"A DAY IN THE LIFE OF MANHATTAN'S NEWEST SUPER HERO!" ROLLING!
HELLO, CITIZENS! HOW'M I DOING, MR. BILL?
FINE, FINE. JUST BE NATURAL. PRETEND I'M NOT HERE.
SAY, HAS ANYBODY SEEN A PUDGY BEARDED MAN, NOT HIS REAL NAME, WHO WAS VIDEOTAPING ME A SECOND AGO?
HOW'S THAT?
SWEET MOTHER--THE GUY IN YELLOW!
GUIDO? YEAH, THIS IS LEMAR! I'VE SEEN THE YELLOW MAN. IN FACT, I'M LOOKING AT HIM NOW. UH-HUH! MADISON AND 23RD!
I WILL. DON'T FERGET THE C-NOTE FOR THIS TIP!
CITIZENS, LIFE IS JUST A CHAIR OF BOWLIES, SO TO SPEAK. IT MAKES AS MUCH SENSE AS A COMIC BOOK THAT ISN'T FUNNY.
DON'T TAKE LIFE SO SERIOUSLY. JUST HAVE A GOOD ROMP.
THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS TRUTH, RESPONSIBILITY, OR LOVE! ALL IS MADNESS, AND THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS MADNESS.
FAR OUT! MADCAP'S LIKE SARTRE, ARISTOTLE, AND MARTIN BUBER ALL ROLLED INTO ONE!
TAKE MY LIFE, PLEASE!
WAM
SCREE
OH, MY--! A HIT AND RUN!
THAT CAB RAN RIGHT OVER HIM!
BOY, THIS FOOTAGE OUGHTA INCREASE MY RATINGS.


FOLKS, THIS IS YOUR DOCU-DRAMA MAKER, DOLLAR BILL WHAT YOU HAVE JUST SEEN WAS NO *STUNT* NO SPECIAL EFFECT, NO TRICK!
WHAT YOU'VE SEEN IS THE REAL LIVE UNREHEARSED ACCIDENTAL *DEATH* OF A BUDDING SUPERSTAR!
TRAGIC, ISN'T IT? ONE MOMENT EXPOUNDING ON THE NATURE OF *EXISTENCE*, AND THE NEXT--
HEH-HEH-HEH-*HEH*-HEH. HEH-HEH-HEH-*HEH*-HEH! HEH-HEH-HEH-HEH!
HEY, KIDS YOU KNOW WHAT *TIME* IT IS?
IT'S *RESURRECTION TIME!*
AND ISN'T THIS THE REZZIEST 'RECTION YOU EVER SAW?
STEADY MAN-- GET ALL THIS PHENOM MATERIAL ON TAPE!
OH SPIT!
GUIDO! HE GOT *UP* AGAIN! HE WAS STEAM-ROLLED BY YOUR CABBIE AN' GOT TO HIS *FEET* A MINIT LATER!
I-I WILL, BUT IT'LL COST YA ANOTHA FRANKLIN!
I *FELT* THE SUN GET UP THIS MORNING. I WAS PERCHED ON A *ROOFTOP* ALL NIGHT COMBING THE STREETS WITH MY *SELECTIVE HEARING*.
I DIDN'T FIND MADCAP LAST NIGHT, NEEDLESS TO SAY. BUT THEN AGAIN, NEITHER DID THE STREET PEOPLE NOR THE MOB.
THIS MORNING, AT ABOUT 10 A.M. I HEARD SOMETHING *INTERESTING*.
IT WAS TEN BLOCKS NORTH, AND THREE BLOCKS EAST OF ME
--GOT TO HIS *FEET* A MINIT LATER!

THE ANSWER, MY FRIENDS, IS BLOWIN' IN YOUR WHIMS. ASK NOT WHAT YOUR FLOOBAH CAN DO FOR YOU--ASK WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR YOUR FLOOBAH!
MANOMAN, MADCAP MAKES THE DEFENDERS LOOK LIKE CHEESE-WHIZ!
THERE HE IS!
NO M.STAKES THIS TIME.
HE DON'T LOOK SO TOUGH.
HEY, ROCKY, WATCH ME PULL A HABIT OUT OF A RAT!
OKAY, CLOWNBOY--YER COMIN' WITH US!
MY TIMING WAS GREAT.
THUB
PARTY TIME! HAVE AN EYEFUL OF THIS, TOWER-HEAD!
♫ O SOLE MIO ♫
HEE-HAWW! HEE-HAWW!
I FELT SOMETHING ODD IN THE AIR.
HEY-- IT'S DO.!
WH.CH STANDS FOR-- DOOTOR DOOFUS?
THE INHIBITION-DAMPING EFFECT I WAS TOLD ABOUT. IT WAS EMANAT-ING FROM MADCAP'S MIND.
IT'S RANGE HAD TO BE LIMITED LIKE ANY BROADCAST SIGNAL. I HAD TO GET AWAY BEFORE IT AFFECTED ME. I HEARD A CAR COMING.

LORD, WHAT TOOLS THESE PORT-HOLES BE!
HEE-HAWW!
GET 'IM!
WOO-HOO! SNOOKERED FROM BEHIND!
SLAM SLAM
SCREEE
'KAY, RUNT. NO FUNNY STUFF.
HEAVEN FORBID! I'LL OPEN THE BIDDING AT TWO BUCKS.
I'D SHUT UP IF I WUZ YOU.
I RODE THE HOOD OF THE CAR FOR A BLOCK, THEN RAN BACK.
EXCUSE ME, SIR, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE DOLLAR BILL SHOW?
THE SCENE WAS STILL CHAOTIC WHEN I GOT THERE, BUT THERE WAS NO SIGN OF MADCAP.
HOTCHACHACHA!
WH-WHAT HIT ME?
I'D HEARD A CAR SCREECHING AWAY IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION FROM ME. ODDS WERE GOOD THAT MADCAP WAS IN IT.
HEEEY!
UNFORTUNATELY IT WAS LOST IN TRAFFIC BY NOW.
STILL, THIS HOODLUM I FORCEFULLY DISARMED A FEW MINUTES AGO MAY HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL ME.
THE GETAWAY CAR. UNLESS YOU'RE INTERESTED IN SWALLOWING A LOT OF TEETH, YOU WILL TELL ME WHERE IT'S GOING.

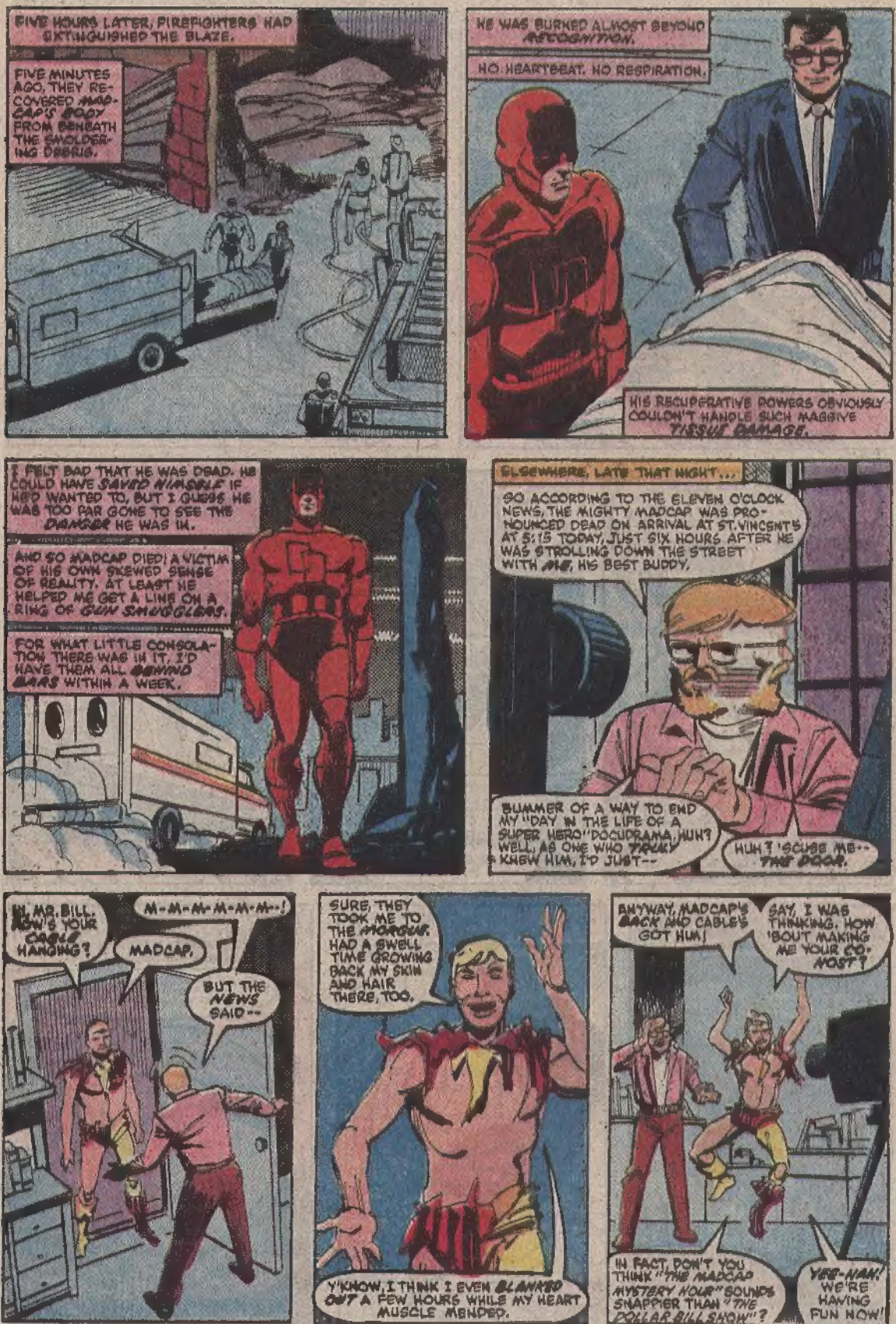
ELSEWHERE.
OUTTA THE CAR.
BOY, THIS IS A NICE PLACE YOU'VE GOT HERE.
ANYONE FOLLOW YOU?
NO, BOSS. DAREDEVIL GOT THE DROP ON MANFREDI'S BOYS BUT WE DITCHED HIM.
SO THIS IS THE PUNK THAT BOLLIXED OUR OPERATION LAST NIGHT.
MADCAP AT YOUR CERVIX, SIR
HUH! HE'S JUST A KID.
I HEAR YOU'RE A TOUGH GUY YOU TOOK TWO SLUGS POINT BLANK LAST NIGHT. YOU GOT UP AFTER GETTING HIT BY A CAB TODAY.
HA HA I'LL BET YOU SAY THAT TO ALL THE BOYS.
GAG 'EM.
OKAY, LAUGHING BOY. YOU HAD YOUR FUN, NOW WE'LL HAVE OURS.
LUCKY FOR YOU WE CAN'T USE OUR PIECES WITHOUT THE GUNFIRE ATTRACTING ATTENTION BUT WE GOT SOMETHING BETTER IN MIND.
MMMPHYY.*
*OH BOY!
KID. MEET MAX THE AXE! HE'S GONNA REALLY GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO LAUGH ABOUT AND PLENTY OF NEW MOUTHS TO LAUGH WITH!
MAX, WE'LL LEAVE IT TO YOU. WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO. COME ON.
RIGHT.
OKAY, CUPCAKE, WHERE YA WANT T FIRST? YER ARM! YER LEG! HOW BOUT I SPLIT YA DOWN DA MIDDLE!
MMPHERMPHIK!*
*TAKE YOUR PICK!


THUP
MPHH!!*
* WHEEE!
SOME ROUGH CHARACTERS WERE EXITING A GARAGE. INSIDE THE GARAGE I HEARD A SOUND I'D NEVER HEARD BEFORE...
...LIKE A BAT STRIKING WOOD.
IT'S DAREDEVIL!
YOU MIGHT THINK THAT PROFESSIONAL LAW-BREAKERS WOULD LEARN TO HIDE THEIR GUILT A LITTLE BETTER. NOT THESE BOYS.
THEIR HEARTBEATS TRIPLED AT THE SIGHT OF ME.
BLAM
I HEARD SOME OF THEM DIG IN THEIR JACKETS FOR GUNS.
BIG MISTAKE.
I GO EASIER ON UNARMED OPPONENTS.

THERE WERE SEVEN OF THEM TO START WITH.
ONLY THREE WERE STILL STANDING.
MAKE THAT TWO
THEN MY BRAIN IDENTIFIED A CERTAIN OVER-WHELMING SMELL --BLOOD.
IT WAS COMING FROM INSIDE THE GARAGE.
I HAD NO TIME TO WASTE.
KOASH!
I SMELLED A LOT OF IT.
I SENSED TWO PEOPLE INSIDE. ONE HAD A VERY ERRATIC HEARTBEAT.
HUH? YER DAT DAREDEVIL!
I AIN'T SCARED A NOBODY WHAT WEARS TIGHTS!
baam
baam
baam
IN MY HASTE TO GET INTO THE GARAGE, I HADN'T MADE SURE EVERYONE I STRUCK WAS DOWN FOR THE COUNT.
THEY BEGAN SHOOTING. I BEGAN DUCKING.
AFTER EACH FIRED A ROUND, I HEARD THEM RUN OFF. THEY MISSED US, BUT HIT SOME GASOLINE CANS.
THE BRUISER WITH THE AXE LUMBERED TOWARD ME. HIS AXE WAS COVERED WITH BLOOD--MAOCAO'S.
THE BAT IN THE MUD SOUND I'D HEARD...NOW I KNEW WHAT IT WAS.
I DECIDED TO GIVE THE GUY SEVERAL THOUSAND DOLLARS' WORTH OF DENTAL BILLS.
THERE WAS NO TIME FOR DELICACY. THE THUGS WERE STILL OUTSIDE. THEY HAD TO BE UP TO SOMETHING.

AS I RAN TO FREE MADCAP, I HEARD SOMETHING WHISK THROUGH THE WINDOW. IT SMELLED OF KEROSENE. IT WAS BURNING.
A MOLOTOV COCKTAIL.
I MANAGED TO CATCH IT BEFORE IT HIT THE PAVEMENT AND EXPLODED.
BUT I COULDN'T REACH THE SECOND ONE.
IN SECONDS, THE GARAGE WAS A FURNACE.
I HAD TO MOVE QUICKLY.
STRANGELY, THE FIRE STOPPED AT THE EDGE OF THE PUDDLE OF BLOOD MADCAP WAS SITTING IN.
COULDN'T BE--YET SOMEHOW I STILL HEARD SHALLOW BREATHING COMING FROM HIM, AND THE ERRATIC HEARTBEAT I HEARD EARLIER WAS NOW STRONGER.
AND WHEN I TOUCHED HIM TO EXAMINE HIS WOUNDS, I COULDN'T FIND ANY!
HIYA, HORNHEAD! HOT AS NECK IN HERE, HUH? BET AN OL' DEVIL LIKE YOU FEELS RIGHT AT HOME! HA-HA-HA!
HOLD STILL. I'LL GET YOU OUT OF HERE AS FAST AS I CAN.
WHY BOTHER? NOTHING CAN HAPPEN TO ME. I'M IMMUNE TO ALL HARM AND I DON'T FEEL A THING. NOT EVEN GRATITUDE.
I'LL BETCHA MAX THE AXE FEELS THE HEAT. THINK HE'S FIRE-PROOF LIKE ME? C'MON, DOUBLEDIP --WHERE'S YOUR SENSE OF THE ABSURD? THE DOGGO OR THE NUT--WHO DO YOU SAVE? I WOULDN'T BOTHER WITH EITHER.

I COULDN'T CARRY THEM BOTH OUT AT ONCE, THAT WAS CERTAIN.
MADCAP WASN'T LYING. HIS HEARTBEAT AND HIS VOICE BOTH INDICATED HE TRULY BELIEVED HE WAS INVULNERABLE.
I HAD SOME EVIDENCE THAT HE DID HAVE REMARKABLE POWERS OF HEALING. BUT TO WHAT EXTENT?
ON THE OTHER HAND, IF I LEFT MAX HERE, IT WOULD BE CERTAIN DEATH FOR HIM.
COME ON, MADCAP. IF YOU'RE NOT HURT, YOU CAN FOLLOW ME OUT!
YOU KIDDING, DEEDEE? THAT'S NOT IN THE SCRIPT!
♫ FLAMEDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD... BUT THAT DON'T MEAN MY BODY'S GONNA WIND UP DEAD--! ♫
LOOKS LIKE MAX IS A GONER!
I HEAR FIRE ENGINES. WE'D BETTER SCRAM.
I'D MADE IT.
THUNK
ONE GOOD THING ABOUT BEING BLIND -- SMOKE IN YOUR EYES MAKES LITTLE DIFFERENCE.
NO SIGN OF MADCAP. HE MUST NOT HAVE LISTENED TO ME.
NO WAY FOR ME TO GET BACK IN...
...UNLESS I DIDN'T PLAN ON COMING OUT.
I STOOD THERE, TRYING TO BLOCK OUT THE ROAR OF THE FIRE. AT LAST, I THOUGHT I HEARD MADCAP'S VOICE. HE WAS SINGING.
♫ FEELINGS... I DON'T HAVE NO FEELINGS... I CAN'T FEEL MY FLESH BURN, AND THEM TO ASH. ♫


FIVE HOURS LATER, FIREFIGHTERS HAD EXTINGUISHED THE BLAZE.
FIVE MINUTES AGO, THEY RECOVERED MADCAP'S BODY FROM BENEATH THE SMOLDERING DEBRIS.
HE WAS BURNED ALMOST BEYOND RECOGNITION.
NO HEARTBEAT. NO RESPIRATION.
HIS RECUPERATIVE POWERS OBVIOUSLY COULDN'T HANDLE SUCH MASSIVE TISSUE DAMAGE.
I FELT BAD THAT HE WAS DEAD. HE COULD HAVE SAVED NIMROBLE IF HE'D WANTED TO, BUT I GUESS HE WAS TOO FAR GONE TO SEE THE DANGER HE WAS IN.
AND SO MADCAP DIED! A VICTIM OF HIS OWN SKEWED SENSE OF REALITY. AT LEAST HE HELPED ME GET A LINE ON A RING OF GUN SMUGGLERS.
FOR WHAT LITTLE CONSOLATION THERE WAS IN IT, I'D HAVE THEM ALL BEHIND BARS WITHIN A WEEK.
ELSEWHERE, LATE THAT NIGHT...
SO ACCORDING TO THE ELEVEN O'CLOCK NEWS, THE MIGHTY MADCAP WAS PRONOUNCED DEAD ON ARRIVAL AT ST. VINCENT'S AT 5:15 TODAY, JUST SIX HOURS AFTER HE WAS STROLLING DOWN THE STREET WITH ME, HIS BEST BUDDY.
BUMMER OF A WAY TO END MY "DAY IN THE LIFE OF A SUPER HERO" DOCUDRAMA, HUH? WELL, AS ONE WHO TRULY KNEW HIM, I'D JUST--
HUH? 'SCUSE ME-- THE DOOR.
HI, MR. BILL. HOW'S YOUR CABLE HANGING?
M-M-M-M-M-M-!
MADCAP.
BUT THE NEWS SAID--
SURE, THEY TOOK ME TO THE MORGUE. HAD A SWELL TIME GROWING BACK MY SKIN AND HAIR THERE, TOO.
Y'KNOW, I THINK I EVEN SLEPT OUT A FEW HOURS WHILE MY HEART MUSCLE MENDED.
BY THE WAY, MADCAP'S BACK AND CABLE'S GOT HIM!
SAY, I WAS THINKING. HOW 'BOUT MAKING ME YOUR CO-HOST?
IN FACT, DON'T YOU THINK "THE MADCAP MYSTERY HOUR" SOUNDS SNAPPIER THAN "THE DOLLAR BILL SHOW"?
YEE-HAW! WE'RE HAVING FUN NOW!

DAREDEVIL
SNIPER
#COMICSCANS
DALNET
SHOUTOUT TO
HACSA AND ITS FOLKS
OOGLA
MMMBACON
JNX_
JNKYRDCAT
DEV
MIXX
SPIDEY99
PUDGY